

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

TOPEKA IS A BOG.

Topeka is fighting the proposition to divide the state into two federal judicial districts. Topeka is a bog. Nothing satisfies its greed. It cares nothing for the convenience of other portions of the state only as it contributes to the advantage of Topeka. The division of the state into two districts would cost Topeka nothing, save the loss of the incidental hotel bills and the presence of numerous lawyers and litigants, who are compelled, at extra expense, to travel to the capital to find a federal judge. The general government in paying the salaries of the new judge, marshal and attorney would deduct nothing from the salaries paid these officers who reside at Topeka. It is simply a case of downright selfishness, not unshared, perhaps, with envy. Their congressman, now that he looks no longer to the voters of Southern Kansas people for his preferment, has turned against a measure so long demanded for the greater convenience of the south half of the state. Years ago the United States senate's judiciary committee, after looking up the matter, reported a bill favoring two districts. It was killed by Kansas' own representatives, largely in the interest of Topeka. The sessions of the court for years in South Kansas have been held by judges from other states. A Topeka paper, in voicing the objections of that town to the creation of another federal district, says that So, and So, and So, would receive the appointments. They are all good and deserving South Kansas men, but not one of them lives in Topeka, nor would they. That is all there is of Topeka's opposition in a nutshell. That town, situated within fifty miles of the northeast corner of the state, has the state capital, a state asylum, state reformatory, supreme court, state printing house and all the other interests which go with the capital; also the pension agency, a United States collector, a federal court and its judge and marshal. But when it comes to a matter of convenience to any other portion of the state, we care not what the thing is, Topeka can be set down, with all her corporate and political backing, as against it. We don't know why congress should be influenced by the objections of a people who are not directly interested, except as that interest is from the hog standpoint. Southern Kansas people never opposed Topeka's having the United States pension agency. It helps Topeka, of course, but in a reflex way is an honor for the state. So two federal districts would give the state a greater importance. While Congressman Curtis is no longer dependent upon the votes of the people of any portion of South Kansas, he is still, in fact, the congressman for some of the counties which would be in the new district. Had he not been gerrymandered by the Pop legislature, he would have been favorable to the bill, which he now, at the behest of Topeka, opposes. The attitude of Topeka in this matter is little to be commended. On general principles Kansas has as much right to two federal districts as a dozen other states of no greater population and less business, that have two. The "extra expense" to the general government, harped about by Topeka, is but a bagatelle, but were it otherwise and the elements to go to Topeka, no such objection would be heard from that northeast quarter hog.

A POP RAKE-OFF.

A Pop paper, whose editor's intelligence seems to equal his honesty, does not like the looks of things around the headquarters of Leedy's State Board of Charities, through whose hands a disproportionate portion of the money of the state passes. They let contracts for supplies for various institutions and authorize large outlays. The Pop paper alluded to admits that grave charges have been quietly made in Pop circles against the board, and it calls upon its members to purge themselves of the hinted infamy. The average Pop officer holder is not given to purging himself. It's the other fellow he subjects to the drastic process. The Pop politician prides himself upon his ability in making others "cough up." Following this, a Democratic paper, whose editor has had no "ditty" under Leedy, declares that the board's doings have been scandalous; that they have made contracts for state supplies at prices and under circumstances which indicate that some one is getting a rake-off somewhere along the line. A large amount of the late contract for supplies were let to Topeka men. It is charged by the Dem. duster and hinted by the Pop patriot that these Topeka concerns were promised contracts at certain figures provided there was a ten per cent in it for the go-between. The Pop patriot and the Democrat duster both demand that Leedy investigate and punish. It is safe to say that Leedy will do neither. He would, were his administration not involved. Suspicion that even amounts to conviction is not so damaging as outright exposure. If the rotten timbers of the Pop structure were cut out the whole concern would tumble. There will be no investigation and the go-betweens will get their ten per cent rake-off.

SUICIDES AND INSURANCE.

Is it possible for a suicide to have been of sound mind? Can one be normal and at the same time abnormal? The United States supreme court seems to answer these questions affirmatively. It would be presumption to disagree with so eminent a body of jurists on a question of law. But why not dissent on a question of fact? But the recent decision of the supreme court, holding that a policy of life insurance cannot be collected in case of suicide committed by a person of sound mind, practically asserts that sound-minded people do commit the act. However, it may state the determination of many a would-be self-destructor. The supreme court went so far as to hold that even if the company agreed in writing to pay insurance in case of suicide, the contract would not be enforceable at law. When a man is hard pressed by misfortune or disease there is a strong temptation to end life, knowing that his insurance will be sufficient to provide for his wife and children. After the decision of the highest court of the land that feeling of assurance can no longer exist. The law holds suicide to be a crime, and a contract that puts a premium on crime is illegal. That is the position taken by the supreme court.

AGAINST EARLY CONVENTIONS.

The Leavenworth Times records a protest against early conventions this year, and the Times is right in this matter. Wire-workers should be compelled to hold their interests in reversion or otherwise let go. The party should not be placed at a disadvantage in the interest of the bosses. Long campaigns are wearing and of doubtful utility. In a siege of months the names of candidates and their deservings become old stories. So far as the live issues are concerned, the papers keep them before the people just as effectively, whether the ticket has been named or not. The Times says that only recently a demand was made to hold the First district Republican convention in March, and that it has met with great disfavor. It is customary to hold national conventions first, state conventions second, congressional conventions third, and then judicial and county conventions. There being no national convention this year, the state should lead and the congressional follow.

There is nothing to call for an early congressional convention in the First or in any other district this year. The Republicans have a large majority and all that is needed is good nominees and a harmonious party.

KAISER WILHELM'S LUCK.

The War Lord of Germany has a clinch on the Heavens which to which even European diplomats would hardly dare object. The death of a single solitary sentinel will prove of greater advantage to Emperor William and give him a stronger claim than the outright slaughter of a regiment of Germans by the Celestials. There seems little question that the German sentinel deserved his fate; at least, he provoked it. But that fact will not help the case of the poor Chinaman. It being true that a German sailor was killed by a Chinese mob on the outskirts of the district leased to Germany, the unhappy Chinaman may as well make up his mind to give up more money and more land. Nothing could be more convenient for the Kaiser than a few such homicides in the neighborhood of Kiaochow. It would not be surprising if plenty of particularly ill-tempered seamen and soldiers should be sent to the new Chinese station and there permitted to mix up with strong drink and roam at will. Such of them as might be slain in rows with the natives would not be much missed, and every effort would be another foundation stone in the edifice of colonial empire which the German emperor is beginning to rear in Eastern Asia. In the mean time William is making the most of the episode with his own people, who will soon come to view him as a sure enough ruler of destiny.

The new one-cent stamps which are green are all right for spring, but they should be changed to red by fall.

Germany has excluded all fresh American fruit from that country. Strangely enough it is not a case of sour grapes.

As Germany has barred out our apples, the thing for this country to do is to prohibit bologna from the country and other German fruit.

Kansas will release Jerry Simpson from his parole promise if he will fulfill the other pledge he made in regard to wiping out Tom Reed.

A young millionaire of New Haven who has been smoking a hundred cigarettes a day has decided to enter an insane asylum to complete his education.

President McKinley has appointed Mr. McKenney to be surveyor general of Washington. The Mrs. still continue to be in it, both abbreviated and extended.

England has backed down from its Ta Lien Wan position. The English people are indignant. We would probably be as well as we knew what the Ta Lien Wan position was.

All letters reaching Havana from America are opened and read before being delivered. If an American has a sweetheart in Havana, he should advise her to change her residence.

Senator Thurston of Nebraska thinks that the country will go Democratic this fall. This is his honest opinion. At once the rabid partisans will say that Thurston has gone back on his party.

Richard Mansfield says that the stage is no more immoral than the society. He ought to designate the society. Outside of New York and Chicago society women wear something above the waist.

Senator White says that the whole scheme for the annexation is based on sentimentality and sugar. The sugar trust is against it and the sentimentalists are for it. The sugar trust will lose, sentimentalism runs the country, and has always.

Every time Spain sends an emissary to the insurgents to talk of peace, the insurgents promptly hang him. This is not civilized, or anything else, but brutal murder. The insurgents do not deserve freedom. If this is an index of their ideas of government.

The prohibitionists of Kansas have met but they did not put a sufficiently imposing figure to get a mention of prohibition in the next Republican platform. And they will not get a mention in the Populist platform. Prohibition is dead. Prohibitionists will also soon be dead. Then Kansas will get some system better than joints and better an open saloons run under official blackmail.

My First Shipwreck.

(A narrative of fact from Cornhill's. In Four Parts.)

PART I.

"Now, then, young fellow," said one of the visitors to me, "you're setting there very comfortably, where's your coffee?" "I have a merchant ship's yarn, can't you?" "We've had enough of that trip."

Thus adjured I took up my parable, not without misgivings as to the reception such a commonplace yarn as mine would have among these seasoned adventurers. On my first voyage I sailed with an uncle who was master of an old barrel-bellied hooker like this, called the Mary Anne. We had discharged, at Demerara, and being too leaky to ship sugar, were bundled off to that last refuge of the unfortunate, the Gulf of Mexico, for mahogany. I don't know how it was worked, but we were to long getting our freight at the various roadsteads we called at that before we were loaded the "norther" season arrived. Those tremendous gales generally dispose of a goodly number of old rattle-traps sent there for that purpose, as the Mary Anne undoubtedly was.

Now my uncle was a just man, though a thought too handy with his rope-end for my liking, and he was a good sailor, but on board when the crash came. So he asked an old friend commanding a grand barque, called the Discoverer, to give me a passage home, as he was just about to sail. I was not so difficult about the transfer of such a midge as I was, and the next day saw me a member of the Discoverer's crew.

She was indeed a noble vessel, built for the purpose of the search, of the best materials, and strengthened in every way that experience could suggest, rigged and found regardless of expense. I have often wondered since how ever she came to be on her way to the wreck. I have seen many of her stow-aways ever since in those days. She was well manned, too, and only half her crew were foreigners, which was remarkable. The skipper, who may be still afloat, I will only call Capt. S., in case of accidents. He was a good man, a good seaman, and wonderfully kind withal, but with a frog at hand he couldn't keep sober if his life depended on it.

The morning after I joined, we got under way at daybreak, so as to get a good oiler before dark, but even at that early hour the crew and I were not in the respects to the bottle so frequently that he was comfortably drunk. If he'd only been comfortably drunk he might have kept out of the way; but as it was, he was a nuisance, meddling about like an untimely lion getting in everybody's way, and hindering operations generally.

We'd got the anchor up and "eared," but as the mate wanted to get the rags on her, we just let the anchor hanging by the cuttack without passing the ring-stopper, the fall being stretched across the deck and made fast. We got the to-gallant-sets on her, and she was making about four knots, when there was the most infernal roar for miles around. "Jump on it yourself," says the fellow; "why, you're as bad as the old man himself." So it ran out to the last link. Every man was praying that it would carry away, but like the rest of the crew, I was too good for that, and it swung her round into the wind, bringing her up all standing. And there stood the skipper with his finger in his mouth, looking at me, but not saying a word, trying to figure out what was the matter.

Swearing didn't mend matters, although there was enough done to sink the ship if oaths were power. Not another man's turn would men do that day; they declared they'd want all their energies for next day to get her under way again. The mate couldn't help himself, and the old fellow went to his bunk, so the chaps and I all their own way. Even the sails were left hanging in the gear; they'd pretty much mess there would have been if it had come to blow. Next morning we made another start, the skipper, drunk as usual, but sufficiently wise to keep his own head above water. It was an awful job, and if the mate hadn't got a demijohn of rum out of the old man's berth, which kept the chaps in good humor, there'd have been mutiny sure. However, we got away again by noon—this time for good.

Well, it's always been a mystery to me how some ships get out and home again, or I've been in some queer ones, but nothing short of a miracle could ever have got that ship home again. In the daytime, routine work went on fairly regular, but at night the ship was pretty well left to go her own way. The second mate was laid up, and the sails were a log of timber in Santa Anna, and the skipper was supposed to keep his watch. His idea of watch-keeping was a splendid one. He used to turn on the mate called him, and freshen the night watch, or three stiff tots of grog; they'd lay down on the poop and die—at least he might as well have been dead for all the "savvy" you could get into him. The kind of thing suited his watch down to the ground, they didn't want anything better. But it couldn't last, everybody knew that.

We'd been blundering on like this for about a fortnight—lovely weather all the time when one night I was awakened by a tremendous kicking at the door of the little after-cabin where I slept with the mate. He was up, and he was up to get out and see what was up. Upon opening the door, there was the helmsman looking scared out of life, and shouting: "The ship's ashore! the ship's ashore!" "What's ashore?" I asked, and he said, "The ship's ashore!" "What's ashore?" I asked, and he said, "The ship's ashore!"

There wasn't a man awake in the ship. There was no lookout, no watch on deck—in fact, they didn't know whose watch it was. I found the skipper, lying flat on his back on the poop, and it took me fully ten minutes to wake him. I only succeeded then by pulling a handful of hair out of his head. Then he lifted himself half-way up, and said: "Wash me!" "I will," I yelled, and he said, "Wash me!" "I will," I yelled, and he said, "Wash me!"

It was sacred to the Druids. The plant known as cornwall, which is not distinguished for its beauty and which grows nowadays utterly disregarded, was sacred to the Druids that they only gathered it for their divinations when the great dog-star arose, in order that neither sun nor moon should see the deed.

A Case of Too Much and Too Few. (From the N. Y. Evening Sun.) "The doctor wouldn't give it a name," said a young girl when asked why she was at a winter resort. "He said it was a case of too much dancing and too few clothes."

The Kaiser's Cigars. Kaiser Wilhelm has given up Havana cigars and now smokes only German ones. This is not a matter of taste, but of patriotism with Wilhelm.

Thank Goodness! It isn't. It is said that if the "voice" of an elephant were as loud in proportion as that of a nightingale, his trumpeting could be heard round the world.

A Big Scientific Fool.

Professor G. M. Stratton, of the University of California, lived eight days in the land of Upside-down, in order to disprove the optical theory that one cannot see things upright unless the retina is inverted. How the scientist conducted his experiment is thus described by the New York Journal:

First, he made a mask to wear over his eyes, the pair of lenses for eyes. The lenses were at the end of little tubes four inches long. Looking through them made his head ache, and he had to give up one of the tubes. Besides, the effect of using two tubes was found to be to receive two images of the same object, which, of course, interfered with the success of the experiment. With one tube for the left eye, however, he had no trouble, and he wore this tube for eight days. He had made preliminary tests for a shorter period, but had always confined his observations within the house. In the eight-day test he operated both in-door and out-door.

The tube afforded a compass of 45 degrees, or less than half the range of sight of an unobstructed eye, which is 110 degrees. This limit of his field of observation did not permit him to see any part of his body except the lower portion of the trunk and limbs, and the lower halves of his arms. These members became strangely inverted. The left hand seemed to be the right hand and vice versa; the feet were reversed, and the legs, instead of leading upward and toward him, were directed downward and out of the field of vision. His head was to receive to be a cavity, his throat and head a void.

All objects were inverted. Chairs and tables seemed to be fixed to the ceiling; the ceiling was the floor and the floor the ceiling. The professor lived those eight strange days. At last came the final hour to close the period of his experiment. He had come to look upon his round portable view of the world as being altogether proper and rational. It felt agreeable to him, he was comfortable when looking out upon it, when, alas! the guide slipped out the lenses and left the black tube sticking there without classes, and the professor all was turned about again. This was the same old world, but now changed!

Everything was upside down, sure enough, and his head swam again. He became dizzy, then sick at the stomach, and perspiration beaded his brow. Staggering, he grasped a door-knob. He put forth his right hand—but it was the wrong door! And thus, slowly and cautiously, he had to accustom himself to a new order of things. Even the table he sat at, when the mask was torn off, streamed forth because of the sharp pain due to the sudden influx of light. He had to sit in a darkened room and there coax his eyes back to their normal functions.

As a result of his experiment the professor claims to have established his theory. "The difficulty of seeing things upright by means of upright retinal images," he says, "seems to consist solely in the resistance offered by the long-established previous experience. There is certainly no peculiar inherent difficulty arising from the new conditions."

Along the Kansas Nile. It has come out that Cy. Lelan I drinks Hunyadi water so that he can have some taste in his mouth for apple-jack to take out. Miss Emma Kelly, the Kansas girl who went to Klondike, did not marry Nigger Jim, but a man named Wilson, who is very rich. "If nominated," writes the editor who is against Boggs and doesn't want Boggs elected, "if nominated Mr. Boggs will be elected."

The Hutchinson News says that ground-hog could have seen his shadow, but he is like Bryan, and has shut his eyes and refused to see any change in the last month.

If Kansas wants a Republican candidate for governor who will not have to be led around like an animal to a log-chain to be introduced to people, the Republicans want to nominate W. E. Stanley.

Ren Henderson, a Populist, says that Leedy is pertaining the joint in Kansas City, Kansas, to run on a promise from the Missouri brewers that they will put up his campaign expenses this fall.

Ren Henderson, the Kansas City, Kan., Populist who has attacked Leedy, is the man who said when Leedy left for the governor's second term that he would "hang his head in shame" if he were elected.

W. E. Stanley is the only Republican aspirant for governor who rides a bicycle. Jean Seaton is too cautious to ride one; Hood too dignified; Edwards too fat; Healsman, too busy, and Coburn, because he has a hobby.

Topeka is fighting the new federal court bill with all the weapons at its command. The town has even gone so far as to put a rumor that Sam Petts has been elected to hope of the bill passing. He has done no such thing.

Reverend J. E. Brandt, of Coffey county, at the temperance blow-out demanded that the governor send a company of militia to Wichita to suppress the town.

The temperance reunion at Topeka mourned that the prohibition law is more flagrantly violated than ever. It did not, however, profess to confess that there is more temperance in Kansas today than there ever was before.

Bishop Vincent, of the Methodist church at the prohibition meeting at Topeka, demanded that a campaign be begun against the chewing gum habit. Leedy has not yet instructed the police commissions to collect fines from merchants selling gum.

The temperance prohibitionists at Topeka threaten to which a great number of people contributed, but among them was not a single politician in any party. The politicians are afraid of prohibition, just as they used to be afraid of leeches.

At the temperance meeting in Topeka, a resolution calling on all temperance people to buy goods of merchants advocating prohibition was voted down. The prohibitionists have given up the boycott idea. Populists confess that Kansas people are only unfair when they are angry.

In the fix-up and mix-up, Wichita is to have the governor, Emporia the state printer, Atchison attorney general, Lawrence state treasurer and Kansas City, Kansas, speaker of the house. Topeka has the United States marshal and Leavenworth the senator. Everybody will be satisfied unless it is the rest of the state.

The fine thing in W. E. Stanley's candidacy is that he has never been mixed up in a "job" in state politics. He is not rich. He has never claimed to be a farmer. He has never been a candidate for a state office before. He has never been a "crack." He is not an "operator," but he can make a speech that will make a tin-roof curl up for joy. He never posed as a great man. He never got up in the pulpit to tell the people to get in line with the newspapers. He has never loafed about the hotels in Topeka. He doesn't buy his household goods at Kansas City. And he isn't stingy.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

A poet at Enid has the audacity to make Oklahoma rhyme with "Jonah."

There are now 54 G. A. R. posts in Oklahoma with a membership of 1,500.

The government has not issued a map of Oklahoma since 1884. A new map is badly needed.

Bill Knipe has opened up his Perkins bridge and now will have time to run for something.

The Choctaw and the Santa Fe are fighting about the opening of a street at Oklahoma City.

The heavens are well represented in Oklahoma. There is one World, a Sun, and two Stars.

All carpet-baggers should follow Judge Loudenmilk's example at El Reno—buy real estate to refute the charge.

A Garfield county farmer has already come in to Enid and mortgaged his new buggy in order to pay his taxes.

Professor Halleck has been heard from. He is in North Galveston, Texas. His name appears among the guests at a big party.

At the meeting of the Tuesday Afternoon club at Perry in March, Mrs. Horstman will read a life of William Allen White.

All the candidates for the Stillwater postoffice have signed an agreement to leave the selection to the county central committee.

D. C. Lewis of Oklahoma City has received a letter from Clyde Mattox in which Mattox assures Lewis he will take his good advice.

One man in Oklahoma who has walked out with a lot of wheat money is the fellow who has been exhibiting a freak that is half alligator, half man.

Oklahoma City Times-Journal: Don't run property too high. You'll keep out the legitimate enterprises which are necessary to a city's existence, if you do.

The Oklahoma City Times-Journal has a lot of courage. It takes a hand in the fight between the Choctaw and the Santa Fe over a street crossing in that city.

A society at Stillwater known as "Browning," held a meeting the other day and the Oklahoma State, the new daily, gave it a four column, nonpareil write-up.

Two doctors at Purcell are having a row, and one says of the other: "A man who spells 'colic' with an 'h' may cure the disease, but he certainly never had it."

Jesse Stover, who escaped from the El Reno jail, has been seen in Woodward county. This will make Bert Atchison, who escaped with him, feel comfortable if he hears it.

That Indiana man named Dilson who wants an associate judgeship in Oklahoma, should be notified that his coming to Oklahoma at this time of famine would be dangerous.

Marshal Thompson should turn his forces loose on the slayers of Postmaster Rhine and never call them in until they have secured their men. The murder of the postmaster was unusually brutal.

Guthrie Leander, C. E. Perry, of El Reno, has received a patent for an artery clamp of his own invention, which will not only make him rich, but will also be a boon to the surgical world and to all who must undergo surgical operations.

Ponca City Courier: The Klondike club, composed entirely of young unmarried men of this city, is bound to furnish its members as they marry, a handsome piece of furniture. They will soon have place of their hands. There is business in store for some furniture dealer.

A Wichita coal man used the fact that the ground-hog saw his shadow as an argument why people should buy coal.

F. A. Withers, a photographer at Medicine Lodge, says he makes a specialty of taking pictures of old and nervous people.

You can not get the public to join with you if your enthusiasm is not sincere, and if it is sincere it rather turns the public against you.

The first principle of advertising is to offer something. A complimentary written of a man's farm will not sell dry goods for the farmer who also runs that kind of a store.

Shakespeare did not know of advertising, but if he had known he would have warned advertisers against rant just as he cautioned the actors not to tear the ears of the groundlings.

Last week a fire at Pratt wiped out Leedy's shoe store, located at 500 W. Frank Henriksen's shoe shop, W. Frank Henriksen and W. F. Barnes' meat market. Mr. Barnes had \$200 insurance and Mr. Henriksen \$300.

There is such a thing as making price quotations appear formidable to the reader. The way to relieve them is by a lively, honest introduction, printed in pleasing type above the quotations.

The public in reading advertisements is in the same frame of mind as a judge on the bench. When all claim to be the best, the public picks out the man whom he believes to be the best in his utterances.

"Fringe," says Eli Youngblood, clothier, at Winfield, "is all right in its place, but not on the bottom of your trousers. You can brighten up your old suit wonderfully by substituting a pair of new trousers for the old one."

When an advertisement writer finds that one of his sentences contains over fifteen words and three or four thoughts, he should take his pencil out and cut the one sentence into at least three. There is nothing attractive in a long sentence and it confuses readers.

This is from H. G. Waltner of Kiowa: "The outward form, the inner man reveals." You earn money by hard and earnest toil. Be careful, however, that you do not let your money go. If you want a suit, we invite you to examine our stock. Looking costs you nothing, and may be the means of saving you several dollars should you decide to buy."

There is a good advertisement from George Wells at Kiowa. It is good because it does not aim to make a sale, everybody in his vicinity is interested, and because the comparison he draws makes an impression: "The free homes will pass. Why? Because it is attached to the Indian appropriation bill. Why is it that the Platte State holds over all competitors? Because low prices are attached to our patrons' good judgment."

Q. Campbell, of the Racket at Conway Springs, says of the spirit of his advertising: "I do not aim to make a big blaze and smoke to die out and blow away, but to do my best to make a light that it may do the most good in guiding some wandering brother out of darkness into the cheerful light of the 'Racket.'" This is written in a personal letter. It is better than any advertisement we have ever read from Mr. Campbell's pen. He ought to adopt the epistolary style in his public advertisements.

This is the manner in which Mr. McMaine of Pratt goes at his readers: "When the dry goods get a little soiled on the outside. When the clothing begins to show a little 'selfishness.' When the faces and fancy goods show a spot or a stain. When the hats or the shoes are not right up with the style. When signs of spring appear and heavy underwear

GEORGE INNES & CO.

Formerly McManis & Co.

Let us Introduce You...

To those New Novelty Dress Goods. Those New Spring Percales, 36 inches wide (one hundred styles). Those New Scotch Gingham, 32 inches wide (fifty styles). Those New Spring Floor Coverings, the prettiest Carpets you ever laid eyes on. We are selling best five frame Body Brussels Carpets at 75c. Fine all Wool two-ply Carpets at 50c. Outing Flannels at 6 1/4c, worth 10c. Outing Flannels at 8 1/2c worth 12 1/4c.

Figure Up...

How much you can save by buying your Dress Goods, Underwear and Hosiery here. Jackets and Capes at half price and less. Swagger Garments, right in the times, absolutely correct.

There Will Be

A Sensational Sale of Embroideries, Muslins, Sheetings and Shirt Waists here next week. There will be Quality, Quantity, and Price Quotations that will make this a most Phenomenal sale at

123, 125, 127 North Main Street.

Special Sale of Sheet Music

I will sell 5,000 copies of the very latest Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, at 10 Cents a Copy, Three for 25 Cents Sale Saturday and Monday, February 5th and 7th. Remember, these prices are for Two Days Only. Come early and make your selections.

H. E. BAKER, MUSIC DEALER, 227 E. DOUG.



are not all sold. When our big line of groceries gives the least state appearance, then we close them out at any old price and ship in some new goods.

Mustard and Cress. Lady Macbeth would have won distinction as an empress in a ladies progressive euchre club. Man always meets trouble half way, and then stands on a corner expecting happiness to come along. One reason why old people dislike red hair is that the owner of it always has such a awful lot—Chicago Record.

Confused. (From the Chicago Daily News.) A wealthy young lawyer spent two days and nights over one case, and at the end of the time could not tell which side of the case was on. It was a case of champagne.

Higher Prices For Horses. Shipments of horses are being made from the Argentine Republic to Liverpool, China and Japan. Higher prices prevail in that country than for ten years past.

Five Classes of Fruits. A celebrated physician divides fruit into three classes, each possessing a special curative value—the acid, the sweet, the astringent, the oily and the meaty.

Not Likely to Need Salt. There is a salt vein in Kansas at a depth of 300 feet, containing, according to a local statistician, enough salt to salt the world for a million years.

An Actor's Wife Writes. It is said that the author of "A Son of Israel" just issued, is Mrs. Willard, wife of the actor. The book is a novel of Russian life, high and low.

The Most Stagnant Animal. The tauwau, a nine-inch-long lizard of New Zealand, is said to be the most stagnant animal in the world.

What's In a Name. The fashionable quarter of Sidney, Australia, bears the beautiful name of Woolloomooloo.

Mr. White Is Black. The name of the only colored member of congress is White.

If a man works hard and gets along, lady people say he is "lucky."

S. E. NOYES & CO.

127 to 129 DOUGLAS AVENUE, CORNER MARKET.

UNUSUAL OFFERING FRENCH ORGANDIES

JUST OPENED